called old before they are out of r teens; whereas American women as a class are at their finest development and most agreeably fill the eye when they have passed beyond the age of thirty."

Kathryn Kidder said: "Many of the lovli-

ular women I know migh st and most popular women I know might be classed as old maids, if any one wished o use that term in describing them. But think the real meaning of the words is a fussy, meddlesome busybody; queer in dress and manner; fonder of cats than of babies, and with no good feeling and charity of heart toward her fellow beings. Such women are old maids, no matter what age they may be. But on the contrary, think of the sweet, kind-hearted old maids that Mary E. Wilins describes in many of her stories. Whil they have chosen to remain unmarried through some early disappointment in love, which would have left lighter natures untouched, they spend their days in doing good, in looking after the sick and the poor. Such naids, I think, make the world a better

LOCKER'S REMINISCENCES.

He Recalls Some Interesting Things About George Ellot.

Review in New York Sun. Of George Eliot and George Henry Lewes wivid idea of both of them. He says that 'Nature had disguised' George Ellot's apparently stoical, yet really vehement and nsitive spirit, and her soaring genius in a homely and insignificant form. Her countenance was equine—she was rather like a horse, and her head had been intended for fashlon loops, coming down on either nents concealed her outline-they gave er a waist like a milestone. You will see her at her very best in the portrait by Sir Frederic Burton. To my mind George Eliot was a plain woman. She had a measured way of conversing, restrained, but impressive. When I happened to call, she was nearly always seated in the chimney corner she spoke. As she often discussed abstract ets, she might have been thought dantic, especially as her language was rinkled with a scientific terminology; but I not think she was a bit of a pedant. Then, though she had a very gentle voice and manner, there was, every now and then, just a suspicion of meek satire in her talk. neatly and completely, leaving the impres-sion of past reflection and present readiness; eresting. I have been told that she was ost agreeable en tete-a-tete; that when surrounded by admirers she was apt to become pratorical—a different woman. She did not trike me as witty or markedly humorous: exactly captivating when one is doing Madame de Sable might have said of elle s' ecouta en pariant.' She was It appears that when our author first be-

et Dean Stanley and his wife, Lady gusta. The Stanleys appreciated the aner; they did not think Mr. Lewes athe Dean was considerably taken aback that Mrs. Lewes was in no way Mr. Lewes's transcendental friends never forimmoral their virtuous hands of her. Our author, for his part, woman to do. She was a heavilyadened, but interesting, derelict, drifting der, when, all at once, the brave Cross towed her into harbor. Mr. Locker feels sure that "she was very sensitive, and must have had many a painful half hour as on to the moral instincts of most of whom she held dear. Though intelectually self contained, I believe she was singularly dependent on the emotional side of her nature. With her, as with nearly all thing was needed to lean upo th her conduct was socially indefensiuld have been cruel, it would be tupid to judge her exactly as one would udge an ordinary offender. What a genius he must have had to be able to draw so many high-minded people to her! I have apression that she felt her position by, and was unhappy. Mr. Locker "Those who saw more of George lot than I did tell me that as Mrs. Cross annot even guess what is meant by the following enigmatic sentence: "A good deal s known of George Eliot's early lift which, when revealed, will lack the zest of nov-

any. Assuming this to have been the

for George Henry Lewes, he is here with an essentially all-round intelliable to turn the talent that was in m to full and immediate account. His ostile critics said that he was literary nong men of science and scientific among terary men. Unquestionably he was one the ugliest men in England. Nor was his liness of the grotesque, startling, hauntg type exemplified in Victor Hugo L'Homme qui rit." He was simply a cor mplace, uninteresting, repulsive plain-s. We are told, nevertheless, that he is dited with having been a Lothario, who uld have boasted "personne ne connaît puissance de ma belle laideur," but when Locker knew him it was said that Eliot or time had tamed him. He d long hair, and his dress was an uncompromise between morning and costume, combining the least pleas-nts of both. The opinion is here exd that Lewes was a good-temper n, and it is averred that nothing con r he was ever on the alert to shield he from worries and annoyance.

METEORS THAT REACH THE EARTH Those Strange Visitors from Space Are Alike in Their Nature.

evening, and have seen a star ap-

w long it would be before the stars id all be gone from the sky, since one so often. I did not then know, what I have learned since, that "shooting stars" are not true stars at all, but only bodies appear for an instant and then dis-forever. Let us call them meteors, us avoid confounding them with real rs, for real stars are as enduring as any-

eors is largely confined to those shooting ars which are very large and bright, and owever, differ from the shooting stars important respect, so far as we know, of the learned scholars who make a of such subjects consider them the

if meteors never came any nearer rth than do those which we so often should know nothing more about m than what we could learn from their ht, and that would be very little.

m can be seen coming directly down to earth. It makes a bright little light as netimes so intense as to outsun when that is in the sky. ud of smoke, and falls with a hissing, ttering noise, throwing out snowers of rks as it descends. Usually, too, loud heard as it passes inrough the air, as if aerial armies were cannonading another; and as the sound of the conct dies away, long rolls of echoing thun-

When the astonished people thereabout ve recovered from their fright and hasen to the spot where the meteor has struck the earth they sometimes find buried in the soil-if the soil has any depth-a piece of stone or metal, often no larger than a hen s but sometimes olg enough to be of ral hundred pounds weight.

It is usually still bot if picked up very ound to be covered by a thin crust or var-ish, made by the melting and flowing of a outside. This crust on the stones is smally black, while the interior is light ay in color; on the pieces of metal it is a rusty brown color, and the interior of mass nickel-white. The surface of these odles can he seen, too, to be indented by as if the mass had once teen soft as plece of putty, and some one had pressed with his thumb in many places.

She Misunderstood.

Out at Arlington heights there is an exnt veteran of the war, a pensioner, who wears his blouse of blue and Grand army hat, and who on occasion takes peohe wonderful view that is spread out be-lore them. Not long ago he performed this sant service for a couple of young ladies, were much interested in his discourse, e had with him the fine old military fields which he always carries to the hill and on the descent he chanced to recarried it all through the service." igh the service," said one of the dies, musingly; "what for? To look

nd the veteran is still wonder whether it was of any use to fight, bleed and die for one's country after all.

Prisons for First Offenders Should Reformatories-Life Term for a Second Felony-Other Views.

New York Mail and Express.

The gradual and continuous increase in the number of criminals in the State of New York has reached a point which thoughtful students in sociology regard as a grave menace to the peace and safety of communities, and the seeking of a remedy is beginning to awaken general attention.

The annual report of Secretary of State Palmer shows that there were 71,491 convictions in this State last year, against 68,146 in 1894, an increase of 3,345 in one year. The classifications of the convictions in the courts of record are as foluch longer body-she was not a tall lows: For crimes against the person an. She were her hair in not pleasing. 1.086 increase 543: against property with 1,086, increase 543; against property with ide of her face, so hiding her ears; and her | violence 376, increase 42; against property 1,913, increase 668; against the currency laws 90, increase 2; offenses not under these heads 611, increase 278. No crime of any description shows a decrease. As a matter of public imon a low chair, and she bent forward when | portance and interest the Mail and Express has sought the opinion of several gentlemen qualified to speak from study in what he says. He is a little too seand experience on the subject, and to vere and intolerant, it seems to me. secure from them suggestions as to how the alarming growth of the criminal popder sentences unwound themselves very ulation may be diminished or at least retarded. They do not all agree as to she spoke exceedinly well, but not with all the means, but they are unanimous as to the simplicity and verve, the happy abandon of certain practiced women of the world; wever, it was in a way that was far more | formatory methods superior to those now in practice.

Charles Dudley Warner, litterateur and author, has given the subject of crimishe was too much in earnest; she spoke as if nology careful and patient study in all really, that we term certain classes ment of the incorrigible and reformatory

"Sentimentality has no place in seeking to devise the best system to treat the criminal population of communities," said Mr. Warner, "We must go at practically and deal with it as we would with any important social problem. Our present penal laws and institutions are admittedly absurd and ineffective. We have prisons in every State in the Union is a sort of rascally rotation. The number of criminals, instead of growing smaller, grows larger, and the law-abid ing citizens of all towns and cities are kept in a constant state of apprehension instead of feeling that sense of security which the knowledge of the existence of such a number of correctional institu-

tions should give. "The records of our courts speak for themselves. They show that felons are captured, indicted, tried, convicted and sentenced and sent to jail to serve a specified term, and then liberated to resume their unlawful occupation and continue it until again captured, again convicted and again sentenced. The people pay for the support of their enemies and without any guarantee of immunity from depredation. The average State's prison releases a convict in a worse conlition physiologically and psychological y than when he entered its door. He is he goes in, simply because he has been kept in confinement as one of the lower animals might be kept, without any attempt to reach his better nature, if he has any, and to expand and change his warped and distorted ideas of the duty

he owes his fellow man. TO JAIL FOR LIFE. "I do not believe that the habitual should have any interval of liberty at

offender had deliberately chosen to declare himself an enemy of society, and restrain him of his liberty forever there- | ing at. after. There is no half-way ground in

"The idea may not commend itself to kind-hearted but credulous old ladies, who would feed criminars on a choice diet, give them soft beds to sleep on and make their stay in jail a pleasure instead of a punishment. That sort of treatment it. The thief, the thug, the burglar who

ble loophole by which he can escape a il of you have been out of doors on a life imprisonment in event of his apprely fall from its place in the sky and hension he is likely to seek a method of in a long line of light toward the livelihood that will not make him amenhension he is likely to seek a method of able to the law. That is the hard, practical view of it and not the sentimental." "What would you substitute for the

present system?" "In the first place," replied Mr. Warner, "I would change all places of confinement of criminals to places of reform of criminals. The idea is not chimerical. | come here. The only way we could keep It is not theoretical. It is based upon tried and successful application. The Elmira reformatory has demonstrated that it is possible to actually reform. The records of that institution show that 80 per cent. of its inmates abandon a criminal career upon their release. This is due to the awakened and cultivated | second offense. Would it be right to faculty of self-respect, which, in the send that man to prison for life? To lie dormant, and is never roused into activity. In Elmira the theory-which has been found to be most excellent know better than that. Is there any practice-is that the inmates should be convinced that they can work out their own temporal salvation. They are given to understand that they are there to pay a certain debt which they owe the public, and that after it 's liquidated they

of further debt thereafter. "An endeavor is made to stimulate them into an appreciation of what it means to be honest, straightforward and manly. Genuine effort to advance is rewarded. Dogged refusal is punished. The mental activity that competition brings is carefully developed. Those inmates who evince a genuine desire to reform-and the officials quickly detect hypocritical intent--are encouraged to go on by being invested with a certain amount of harmless authority in the various departments into which the institution is divided. They are kept at work so that idleness will not be a

temptation to plot mischief. "The only trouble with Elmira is that its officials are not given sufficient power in the matter of determining how long a prisoner should remain under their control. That is a most important matter, and really one of the fundamental principles in the discussion of the subject. I believe that sentences should be indeterminate; that the men in whose care the criminal is placed should be the judges of the length of time which he should remain in confinement. I apply this not only to Elmira, but to the reformatory system generally if the Elmira plan should be substituted for our pres-

AMBITION AWAKENED.

"With a fixed and definite knowledge of the time he is to walk out of the prison doors, the average professional havior. Not because his nature has conduct will add to his time behind the bars. So he is good for policy's sake.
"If he were serving an indeterminate

sentence under the constant observation of keen and alert watchers, whose sole business was to study him and distinguish sham reformation from genuine reformation, he would soon bend every energy toward gaining his freedon This very effort would call ambition and pride into play, and with these faculties in constant use the grosser faculties

more complete subjection. "In order that there could be no deception even after this elaborate precaution had been taken I would have the man report regularly to the police at cer-tain intervals for, say, a year or eighteen months. If at the end of that period he showed no disposition to offend a second time the surveillance could close. To carry this out logically it would be necessary to have it plainly and distinctly understood and made a matter of general public knowledge that a second transgression meant in mediate deprivation of liberty and a life imprisonment without the right of appeal.

"I believe it is possible by the means which I have briefly outlined to divide the criminal population into two classesthe reclaimable and the irreclaimable. Society should not be forced to bear the burden of expense which the complicated machinery of the law now entails in winding this endless chain of crime. It would cost less and be of vastly more benefit to the community to keep the habitual criminal continuously under him and rearrest him, paying roundly for each process."

W. M. F. Round, of the Prison Reform the best known penologists in the country, in speaking of Mr. Warner's views on the subject of criminals and their treatment, said recently: "I agree with Mr. Warner in many respects, but it seems to me that he goes a little too far Those who have had most to do with criminals know that many who are at first considered hopeless cases eventually have been reformed. There is really no such thing as an irreclaimable case. The only difficulty is that we have neither the time nor the means of reaching the cases which seem to us hopeless It is right that it should be so, toc. Our time must and ought to be given to those who really wish to reform. We might reach a hundred men while fighting one stubborn case. It is for this reason, habitual criminals. Mr. Warner says committed to prison for the rest of his life. I think that is going a little too far. The law in Ohio seems to be a pretty good one. There after a third conviction for felony the offender receives a life sentence. The plan works very well, A REFORMER'S IDEA.

"Then, too, the indeterminate sentence is imposed in nearly all cases in that State. It rests entirely with the managers of the penal and reformatory institutions how long a prisoner shall be detained. Of course, under this system it is necessary to have men of the greatest knowledge and skill at the head of such institutions. I myself wish that our reformatory work could have a wider field. There should be plenty of prison labor and the prisons should be made reformatories. The men should be shown how to earn their living and taught how to be honest and upright, The idea of parole is, of course, good, and we have found that it works very satisfactorily in the case of men who are paroled from Elmira. They are most of them paroled in the care of our association, and they report here at designated

"The cry has been raised that if the nen released from State's prison were treated in this way they would not report. I think that they would. The plan f police supervision is, of course, out of question. The police have other things to do, and they do not take much stock in the reformation of criminals. As a rule the police would not believe that a man had reformed. 'A criminal once, a criminal always,' is their motto. "We find, however, that the young men who come from Elmira do report with

considerable regularity. "The most available figures in regard o this point I have at hand are for the year ending Oct. 31, 1894. In that year there were paroled from Elmira 406 young men. Of that number ninety-two stopped reporting and broke their parole. Of this ninety-two fifteen were returned to the reformatory and five were sent to State prison. That, I think, is a pretty most of those who have had the benefits of the reformatory are reformed, and this declaration should be sufficient to | that, of course, is all that we are aim-

"I wish heartily that we could see an indeterminate sentence law passed; that atory treatment for the first and second offenses, meaning by offenses felonies. and after that life imprisonment. It would be a good thing for every one. Criminals would be fewer, property would be safer and the expense to the State would be much lighter."

Chief of Police Conlin was too busy to severity, has nothing to deter him from of Mr. Warner's views, but he at once course of which Randolph McCoy accontinuing on in his course. When he had something to say about the possiknows positively that there is no possi- bility of the police keeping watch over in-law of Floyd Hatfield, of having per sonal report of the ex-prisoner. "Such a course would be utterly im-

possible. How could we follow these men? Even now there are about four hundred men paroled each year from Elmira. The great majority of them track of them would be to keep them alproposition does not have to be demonstrated. Mr. Warner is pretty severe upon the offenders, it seems to me. There are many cases where a man will be trying to reform and yet commit a seems to me we have still enough of the teachings of Christ left in our hearts to mercy or charity in such a proposition? the subject of crime and criminals very deep thought or he would not have taken the stand he has. I fully agree with all that he says in regard to trying to rewill be reasonably assisted to keep out form prisoners. There cannot be too much of that sort of work attempted."

WHEN A WIDOW WEDS.

The Proper Thing When Contracting a Second Marriage. Philadelphia Telegraph.

The widow's engagement ring is now and when it arrives the lady gives her first engagement ring to her eldest daughter and her wedding ring to her eldest son.

One week before the wedding a stately luncheon is given to the nearest and dearest of old friends of the bride-to-be. After the engagement's announcement she appears at no public functions. At the altar her dress may be of any subdued shade.

To make up for the absence of veil and orange blossoms profusions of white lace trim the skirt and waist of the bridal gown secondes noces. Even the bonnet white lace, and the bouquet is preferably of white orchids, and up the aisle the lad goes, hand-in-hand with her youngest chil to matter whether it is a boy or a gir The little one wears an elaborate white costume, holds the bride's bouquet and precedes the newly-married pair to the church

gowns and bearing big bouquets, support their mother at the altar. An informal little breakfast now follows

the ceremony. Such a breakfast is scarcely more than a light, simple luncheon, serv om the buffet, wound up by weading cake and a toasting posset; but the bride of a second marriage does not distribute cake nor her bouquet among her friends, Her carriage horses do not wear favors, either, shoes and rice can be freely scattered in her wake; and, to the comfort and economy of her friends she does not expect anything elaborate in the way of wedding

THE GREAT INTERSTATE STRIFE OF THE LAST DECADE.

would become subordinated and under It Started Over a Hor Case and Lasted Many Years-Reconciliation, Murder and Retaliation.

The recent mysterious murder near Huntington, W. Va., of Robert McCoy, of the mountaineer family of Pike

county, Kentucky, and the suspicion that the Hatfields were mixed up in his disappearance, recalls memories of the great McCoy-Hatfield feud, which was the last generation. The McCoy-Hatfield feud has long been

considered an incident of the past. It was believed the two factions had become so scattered and punished that they would not renew it. During the time it lasted, however, it formed one of the most romantic episodes in the history lock and key than to arrest him, release of the two States concerned-Kentucky and West Virginia.

The utter disregard of human life, the Association of New York, who is one of | frontier lawlessness in the center Eastern civilization, the daring rides of parties into the two States, killing, burning and kidnaping, and the actions of the two Governors, each apparently endeavoring to shield his own outlaws, furnished details of a romantic story that caught the attention of the wnole Nation. The Americanized vendetta was more interesting than the briginal.

> Several causes for the feud have been given. The real cause, however, was the utter lawlessness of the region in which it raged. The region is mountainous, without railroads, and with only ill-kept wagon roads, unfit for any but the roughest wagons. Schools were hardly known among the mountaineers. Few churches were to be found within a day's journey, and these were generally kept open only during revival time.

Education and Christian influence, therefore, had but little opportunity for operation. Added to this, there was but little disposition to enforce the law. Officers and courts were so incompetent that the settlers generally found more satisfaction to themselves in taking the law into their own hands, and settled their disputes by main force.

The traffic in illicit whisky was a fruitful source of contempt for the law. Many mountaineers kept their quiet stills where they manufactured their "moonshine" whisky, and the men of the country round seemingly felt called upon to aid this illegal trame, while the women, who had but very litle influence with their lords and masters, did not count. Few of them, anyway, could comprehend the enormity of the conditions under which they were living. The Hatfields and the McCoys were

the leading families on the opposite sides of the Little Tug river, which separates the two States. "Old Rand'l" (Randolph) McCoy, the head of his family, lived on the Blackberry branch of Pond creek, in Pike county, Kentucky, while near him, in Logan county, West Virginia, lived "Bad Anse" (Anderson) Hatfield, the head of his family.

The two factions were very large. All the mountain famillies are unusually large, and these two were extremes. Kinfolk, bound to the head of the family by the strong ties that are bound up in the Southern term "kin," lived all around them. The two families were also intermarried in a few instances. BEGINNING OF THE TROUBLE.

The trouble arose during the days of the war, when the McCoys had a band of riders on one side and the Hatfields on the other. These bands were ostensibly organized for the protection of property during the war, but they were often engaged in pillage, and they often came into each other's territory.

The first death in the feud came about through a dispute over two of the sharpnosed, razor-backed hogs that are the indispensable possessions of almost every mountaineer family. Floyd Hatfield, who lived near old Rand'l McCoy, was accused of stealing two hogs from the latter. He retorted that the hogs were his property, and the case was brought before a local magistrate and settled in

Soon after the trial Randolph McCoy and two of his sons came upon Floyd Hatfield, Deacon Ellison Hatfield, the latter's brother, young Bill Stayton and some others, who were fishing. A discused young Stayton's father, brotherparoled prisoners. He evidently under- | jured himself at the trial. Young Staystood "surveillance" to mean that the ton, a boy of eighteen, resented this and police should be employed to watch re- knocked the old man down with a stone, leased convicts, when Mr. Warner's idea | The younger McCoys were prevented was that "surveillance" meant the per- from taking vengeance then, but six months later young Stayton was shot dead at one of the Pike county creeks. There seems to be no doubt that he was waylaid by Parish and Sam McCoy, nephews of Randolph, though the two boys, when arrested, were acquitted in the court of Justice Wall Hatfield.

A truce was effected, however, through ways in sight. The absurdity of such a the influence of a candidate in Pike county, for whom both of the families were working on election day, the Hatfields showing their neighborly feeling by coming into the State of Kentucky

and helping their friend. Another cause of ill-feeling, however, came up soon after. This was a case of ordinary State's prison, is permitted to give him no other chance to reform? It love, not ideal, but having elements of romance in it. Rosa Anna McCoy had become intimate with "Jonce" (Johnson) Hatfield, and thus the heads of the two houses had paternal motives for keeping I am afraid Mr. Warner has not given | peace. After a time, however, "Jonce" Hatfield grew distasteful to the McCoys, and two of the sons of Randolph, with a party of others, set out to bring him to justice, many indictments being out against him in Kentucky.

He was caught at a rendezvous with the McCoy girl, and was taken into custody. She secured a horse from her father's barn and made her way over the terribly rough roads, in the dark night. and alarmed "Bad Anse" Hatfield and his household. The Hatfields soon made up a strong party, lay in wait for the peridot, which, in reality, is an Indian chrys- McCoys and their prisoners, and resolite, and a deep leaf-green in color. The cued the son of their leader. It seems peridot ring is set about with diamonds. almost miraculous that no blood was almost miraculous that no blood was shed on this occasion as both parties

were ready to fight. The girl was afraid to return to her father until a year later, when she and her child were turned out from the house of the Hatfields.

No bloodshed marked the rivalry between the two families for the next two years. At the Pike county election, in August, 1882, however, came the fatality that started the reign of murder. A relative of both the Hatfields and McCoys was a candidate for office, and the leaders of the two factions again came together to work for his election.

A DESPERATE FIGHT. During the day filleit whisky was Where there is a large family of children and a desire on the widow's part for a trifle more display than is usually accorded on such occasions all of her daughters in light very belligerent, and only a little incident was needed to start a fight. This came when Talbot McCoy met Elias Hatfield, known as "Bad 'Lias," and demanded \$1.75 that had been borrowed from him. Hatfield denied the debt, and McCoy immediately threw him down and began to pourd him:

In the midst of this operation, Deacon be came out on the west coast. His pack was gone, but in his train he had a pack was gone, but in his train he had a string of camels and donkeys loaded knife, and Elias, his brother, carrying a down with elephants' tusks, nuggets of leading his boys by the hand, saw him medium.

pistol, appeared, and several of the Mo Coy faction gathered around, Farmer McCoy carrying a pistol.

The constable pretended to arrest Talbot McCoy, but the generally peaceful Deacon Hatfield, now fired with corn whisky, dared the other fight a man his size, and Talbot drew out a knife like that held by the Deacon. The two closed and fought for a long time. After cutting McCoy once Hatfield's knife closed on his hands, and he threw it away and used only his fists, while Mc-Coy used his knife with terrible effect, and little Budd McCoy, only nine years old, stood in the crowd and used another knife on Hatfield whenever he had a

In spite of this, however, Hatfield threw McCoy to the ground and seized a large jagged stone. He was holding this, and about to strike Talbot when Farmer McCoy shot him and knocked

Farmer McCoy immediately dropped his pistol and fled up the road. Elias one of the most sensational subjects for | Hatfield shot at him five times, and then, with constable Hatfield, pursued him on foot. They overtook him and arrested him, with Talbot and young Randolph McCoy, who was accused of having cut Ellison Hatfield, though it was afterward proved that he was mistaken for his rother Budd.

Ellison Hatfield died the fellowing Wednesday. He had been cut twenty-seven times, besides being shot. The three McCoys were taken to the house of John Hatfield Monday night by the officers, but in the morning about seventy Hatfields gathered and took them away from the officers, drove them along to a secluded cabin, tortured them in many ways, and waited to see if Ellison Hatfield would die.

When his death came Wednesday a swift messenger took the news to the Hatfield party and they notified their prisoners of the fate that was in store. The pleadings of the mother and wife of Talbot McCoy had no effect on their captors, while the men of the McCoy family did nothing to help them. That night they were taken to the Kentucky side, tied upright, and the men were shot, while the boy was left there to moan. It occurred to the party afterward, however, that the boy knew them all, and one was sent back to kill him. A man, supposed to be Alex. Messer, returned to the boy and fired two barrels

of buckshot into his head. The coroner's jury next day, under Coroner Joseph Hatfield, brought in a verdict that the men had come to their known," and the bodies were delivered to the McCoys, who had them decently buried. They made no attempt, how-

ever, to take vengeance. The Hatfields seemed now possessed of a determination to kill old Randolph, the head of the McCoy family. They made an ambush for him in June, 1884, when he was known to be attending court, and only a mistake as to the identity of the men prevented their suc-Two witnesses at the trial hapas Randolph and Calvin McCoy, and to bear very much the same appearance. In the dusk they were the recipients of the bullets from the Hatfield rifles, and were maimed for life.

A WOMAN KILLED. Soon after this a Hatfield raid was betrayed to the McCoys, and they escaped. The wife and mother-in-law of a Bill Daniels, one of the Hatfield faction, were suspected of betraying the secret. Consequently, one night Captain Hatfield and Tom Wallace went to Daniels's house, cowed him by covering him with a loaded shotgun, and brutally beat both women, breaking ribs and other bones, so that one died and the other suffered

As a result of this another McCoy was killed, this time Jeff, brother of Mrs. Daniels. He was enticed into an ambush by "Bad Anse" Hatfield, who agreed to help him catch Tom Wallace. He was taken prisoner, and was being led along by a mounted man, when he saw a chance to escape. He ran across fields, crossed the Tug river, and was escaping on the hillside, when one of the several shots fired after him killed him.

The Governors of the two States now became mixed in the affair. Governor Buckner, of Kentucky, offered large re-wards for the Hatfields chiefly concerned, and asked for a requisition from the Governor of West Virginia. Governor Wilson, however, refused to grant it for a long time, and it was not until the close of 1887 that the real work of suppressing the feud was begun. In that year, however, a noted character, one Frank Phillips, a deputy sheriff, took the matter in hand, revived the spirits of some of the McCoys and their friends,

and began raiding West Virginia. Phillips had supposed that a requisition was coming from the Governor of West Virginia, but he did not wait for it. He set out for the heavy rewards that had been offered for the Hatfield leaders. His first raid was made Dec. 9 1887, in company with some of the Mc-Coys, and he brought to Virginia one Tom Chambers. The second raid was made Dec. 20, and Selkirk McCoy and Jeff Christian, two of the Hatfield faction, were taken from McDowell county, West Virginia, to the Pike county jail,

in Kentucky. The last raid of the Hatfields made in revenge for this action. New Year's night nine Hatfields, led by old Jim Vance, attacked the house of old Rand'l McCoy. Two girls were in one end of the house, and one, Allaphare McCoy, who answered the knocking at the door, was shot by Ellison Mounts by

The house was then set on fire and the door on the other end was shot to pieces. Old Rand'l put out the fire with buttermilk from a churn, and shot off the four fingers from the hand of Tom Mitchell as he was reaching up with the torch under the roof. Calvin McCoy from the attic also shot at the attacking party and drove them under cover. Mrs. McCoy started from the door to go to her daughter who had been shot, but Jim Vance broke two ribs with the butt of his gun and struck her on the head with his pistol, stunning her. Cal-

vin McCoy was driven from the attic by the fire, and ran for a corn crib one hundred yards away. He was killed when he had almost reached it. The old man ran the gantlet in safety, however. Then the gang went away, and two girls and little Melvin McCoy, the son of Jonce Hatfield, ran out. Phillips led another raid six days,later

and killed old Jim Vance after a hard fight and captured several of the Hatfields. A number of raids followed, until the Hatfields were driven to take refuge in the mountains, and the feud was practically ended. There were a number of incidents afterwards and complications between the Governors of the two States. Some of the Hatfields were sent to prison and others were hanged. The feud, however, became almost dead after the raids of Phillips.

PROFITABLE PEDDLING. Lucrative Business Done by a Mississippi Man in Africa.

Buffalo Courier. If the story of Henry Moore, peddler, is true any man with gumption and nerve can make millions in Africa, and that without digging for them in King Solo

This Henry Moore used to live in Cor-

inth, Miss., and made little stir in the world. He had a job now and then, but it never lasted long, and he drifted from town to town in an aimless way. One day he shipped as common sailor on a tramp steamer for the east coast of Africa. The vessel stopped there long enough to show him that in that region some sorts of merchandise were worth almost their weight in gold. The ship traded her cargo for ivory and woods and sailed for Liverpool with Moore aboard. The moment he reached England he invested all his wages in trinkets and worked his way back to Africa. Filling a pack with his goods he strapped it on his back and set out to cross the dark continent afoot. It was rather more than a year before he came out on the west coast. His

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gold, precious stones, rare woods, fabrics and curios. To the white men on the oast who asked him with wonder where he'd come from he remarked modestly that he'd been "doin' a right smart o' tradin' with the coons."

sold it, filled another pack and returned to Africa. This time he took a small caravan with him and penetrated the region between the Congo and the Zambezi, where the face of a white man had not been seen since the days of Livingstone. Among his wares were matches, and when he dertly and quickly swung his right hand upward past his thigh and fire was the result the natives were ready to worship him."

In one district the natives had never seen or heard of firearms, and when he offered to show that he could kill a man with his private thunder and lightning the king ordered out one of his young chiefs to be experimented upon. The peddler said he could kill a cow just as easily, and when the animal dropped dead at his fire the king was ready to give him most of the earth for his machine. Unfortunately he could only accept what he could carry away, but he got something like \$10,000 worth of vory and other goods for the \$50 rifle, It is said that a little later he did receive a gift of 70,000 square miles of land, and afterwards sold to the English a half interest in it for a round million.

All this was nearly ten years ago, but the peddler continues his trading, and occasionally takes a year's holiday to return to Mississippi to see his folks. They were all impecunious until he returned from Africa-poor white trash. But he has sent his brother's two daughters to a fashionable boarding school and given each of them a shopping account of \$50,-000. For the other members of his family he has provided just as generously. When the Corinth people asked him if he had seen any savages he answered, 'Mos'ly all savages.'

"And cannibals?" "Mos'ly all cannibals, only I give 'em to know they hadn't no call to eat me." If any bright young man of Buffalo desires to make his fortune let him do as peddler Moore has done, but let him be sure that he is prepared to let the cannibals know that they have no call to eat

RENAN AND SKEPTICISM.

He Practised It, but to Others Would Not Recommend It.

A curious instance of Renan's unwillingness to accept the responsibility for the effects of his skepticism on the younger generation is given by M. Hugues Le Roux in a recent number of Le Figaro. He would not admit that younger men could appeal to his un-certainties in carrying out their egoism to its logical conclusion. In speaking of a Mr. Wolf will to-day move his furniture young man in whom he was interested and who had been guilty of some youthful igality at which any one else would miled, Renan said: "The young men of my generation had more control over themselves. They understood their duties better. They had grown up under a stricter discipline. hift the burden of responsibility he was In the year in which the philosopher died said that until yesterday she had not heard he spent some weeks at Bordighera in a of the strange occurrences in the house, and

the sea with roses climbing and b Italian spring which was fated to be his last. M. Le Roux went up to him and greeted him; then he said: "It is your fault if I hesitate to bring up these children as I was Renan raised his hand with characteristic gesture that seemed to rove and give a blessing at the same time. then he answered: "Well, well; do as Then he enswered: "Well, well; do as everybody else does." There was kindness the advice, certainly some disdain and wisdom, too, is M. Le Roux's comment, nevertheless it was the gesture which Pilate made before the mob to free himself from responsibility, the act of cowardice which has made the diplomat more odius than the

executioners. A HAUNTED HOUSE.

Adventures of Two Families With & Mediumistic Servant.

The families of Mr. Thomas F. Neary and Mr. Julius Wolf yesterday moved from a house on Gough street, near Broadway, because they said the house was haunted. Mr. Neary is a foreman at the Baltimore Chrome works. His wife made the following statement at her new home, No. 8 South

"Two years ago I moved into the house of Gough street, renting rooms on the second and third floors, from Mr. Wolf, who was then occupying the house. We had not been there long before we began to hear strange noises in the house at all hours of the night The noises sounded like chairs being shove across the floor, windows being raised and then let down with a slam, crockery disturbed and barrels being moved about in the cellar. I called my husband's attention to the sounds, but he said they were caused

About two months ago Mrs. Wolf engaged a servant, who was a girl of about fifteen years. The girl was born with a caul over her face and we thought was able to see pernatural things. She had been in the ouse but a few days when she said she had een some one walk through the rooms at light. It is reported about the neight that some years ago a woman who lived in the house had saturated her clothing with coal oil and then set it on fire. She was burned to death. It may have been her ghost, but anyhow the girl was constantly

"Last Friday night I was sitting in the hall of the house with Mrs. Wolf and others when we heard noises like the stove in the kitchen was being hit with a stick, following which came the sound of a tattoo being "We all got frightened. But what frightened us most and caused all of us to desert the house was the fact that we saw distinct-ly a flame rise from behind the ice chest in the hall. The flame got larger and larger, and presently it darted out and shot through the dining room and thence into the yard, and that was the last we saw of it. Not a single member of either family has since been in the house. I went to a relative's house, on Bank street, near Eden street, from the house on Gough street to a new home on Milton place, in northeast Balti-more. His wife told the same story as did Mrs. Neary, and said she had been living at

occurrence of last Friday night.
Mr. Muller, of No. 1125 North Caroline street, owner of the Gough-street hou